

The Weekly Museum.

VOL. V.

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*Remarkable History of NICOLAS PEDROSA,
and his Escape from the Inquisition in Madrid.*

[Continued.]

THE prisoner was placed behind a bar at the foot of the table between the messengers, who brought him in, and having made his obeisance to the awful presence in the most supplicating manner, he was called upon according to the usual form of questions by one of the junior judges to declare his name, parentage, profession, age, place of abode, and to answer various interrogations of the like trifling nature: His excellency the Inquisitor General now opened his reverend eyes, and in a solemn tone of voice, that penetrated to the heart of the poor trembling prisoner, interrogated him as follows—

"Nicolas Pedroso, we have listened to the account you give of yourself, your business and connections, now tell us for what offence, or offences, you are here standing a prisoner before us: Examine your own heart, and speak the truth from your conscience without prevarication or disguise." "May it please your excellency," replied Pedroso, "with all due submission to your holiness and my friend Assembly, my most equitable judges, I stand here before you for no worse a crime than that of cudgelling a refractory mule; inasmuch as it is in its nature, (under correction, were it spoken) that although I were to wear the patience of holy Job, (for like him too am I married and my patience has been exercised by a wife) yet could I not forbear to smite my beast for her obstinacy, and the rather because I was summoned in the way of my profession, as I have already made known to your most merciful ears, upon a certain crying occasion, which would not admit of a moment's delay."

"Recollect yourself Nicolas," said his excellency the Inquisitor General, "was there nothing else you did save smiting your beast?"

"I take St. Nicolas de Tolentino to witness," replied he, "that I know of no other crime, for which I can be responsible at this righteous tribunal, save smiting my unruly beast."

"Take notice, brethren," exclaimed the Inquisitor, "this unholy wretch holds trampling over friars to be no crime."

"Pardon me, holy father," replied Nicolas, "I hold it as the worst of crimes, and therefore willingly surrender my refractory mule to be dealt with as you see fit, and if you impale her alive it will not be more than she deserves."

"Your wits are too nimble, Nicolas," cried the judge, "have a care they do not run away with your discretion: Recollect the blasphemies you uttered in the hearing of these pious people."

"I humbly pray your excellency," answered the prisoner, "to recollect that anger is a short lived madness, and I hope allowances will be made by your holy council for words spoke in haste to a rebellious mule: The prophet Balaam was thrown off his guard with a simple ass, and what is an ass compared to a mule? If your excellency had seen the lovely creature that was screaming in agony till I came to her relief, and how fine a boy I ushered into the world, which would have been lost but for

my assistance, I am sure I shall not be condemned for a few hasty words spoke in a passion."

"Sirrah!" cried one of the Painsy Judges, "respect the decency of the court."

"Produce the contents of this fellow's pockets before the court," said the president, "lay them on the table."

"Master," resumed the aforesaid Painsy Judge, taking up the forceps, "what is the use of this diabolical machine?"

"Please your reverence," replied Pedroso, "aptum est ad extrahendas lœvias."—"Unnatural wretch," again exclaimed the Judge, "you have murdered the mother."

"The mother of God forbid," exclaimed Pedroso, "I believe I have a proof in my pocket, that will acquit me of that charge;" and so saying, he tendered the letter we have before made mention of: the secretary took it, and by the command of the court read as follows;

Senor Don Manuel de Herrera,

When this letter, which I send by Nicolas Pedroso, shall reach your hands, you shall know that I am safely delivered of a lovely boy after a dangerous labour, in consideration of which I pray you to pay to the said Nicolas Pedroso the sum of twenty gold pistoles, which sum his excellency

"Hold," cried the Inquisitor General, starting hastily from his seat, and snatching away the letter, "there is more in this than meets the eye: Break up the court; I must have an examination of this prisoner in private."

As soon as the room was cleared the Inquisitor General beckoning to the prisoner to follow him, retired into a private closet, where throwing himself carelessly into an arm chair, he turned a gracious countenance upon the poor affrighted acchouleur, and bidding him set down upon a low stool by his side, thus accosted him:—"Take heart Senor Pedroso, your imprisonment is not likely to be very tedious, for I have a commission you must execute without loss of time; you have too much consideration for yourself to betray a trust, the violation of which must involve you in inevitable ruin, and can in no degree attain my character, which is far enough beyond the reach of malice: be attentive therefore to my orders; execute them punctually, and keep my secret as you tender your own life: Dost thou know the name and condition of the lady whom thou hast delivered?" Nicolas assured him he did not, and his excellency proceeded as follows—"Then I tell thee, Nicolas, it is the illustrious Donna Leonora de Cafafonda; her husband is the President of Quito, daily expected with the next arrival from the South Seas; now, though measures have been taken for detaining him at the port, wherever he shall land, till he shall receive further orders, yet you must be sensible Donna Leonora's situation is somewhat delicate: It will be your business to take the speediest measures for her recovery; but as it seems she has had a dangerous and painful labour, this may be a work of more time than could be wished unless some medicine more efficacious than common are administered; art thou acquainted with any such, friend Nicolas?"—"So please your

excellency," quoth Nicolas, "my processes have been tolerably successful; I have bandages and cataplasms with oils and conserves, that I have no cause to complain of; they will restore nature to its proper state in all decent time.—'Thou talkest like a fool, friend Nicolas,'" interrupting him, said the Inquisidor; "What tellst thou me of swaddlings and swaddlings? Quick work must be wrought by quick medicines; hast thou none such in thy botica? I'll answer for it thou hast not therefore look you, sirrah, here is a little vial compounded by a famous chymist; see that you mix it in the next apozem you administer to Donna Leonora; it is the most capital sedative in nature; give her the whole of it, and let her husband return when he will, depend upon it he will make no discoveries from her."

"Humph!" quoth Nicolas himself, "Well said, Inquisidor!" He took the vial with all possible respect, and was not wanting in professions of the most inviolable fidelity and secrecy—"No more words friend Nicolas," quoth the Inquisidor, "upon that score; I do not believe thee one jot the more for all thy promises, my dependence is upon thy fears and not thy faith; I fancy thou hast seen enough of this place not to be willing to return to it once for all."—Having so said, he rang a bell, and ordered Nicolas to be forthwith liberated, bidding the messenger return his clothes instantly to him with all that belonged to him, and having slipt a purse into his hand well filled with doubloons, he bade him begone about his business and not to see his face again till he had executed his commands.

Nicolas bolted out of the porch without taking leave of the alter, and never checked his speed till he found himself fairly housed under the shelter of his own beloved bras basin.—"Aha!" quoth Nicolas, "my lord Inquisidor, I see the King is not likely to gain a subject by your intrigues; A pretty job you have set me about; and so when I have put the poor lady to rest with your sedative, my tongue must be lopt next to prevent its babling; but I'll shew you I was not born in Andalusia for nothing." Nicolas now opened a secret drawer, and took out a few pieces of money, which in fact was his whole stock of cash in the world; he loaded and primed his pistols, and carefully lodged them in the hooters of his saddle, he buckled to his side his trusty spada, and hastened to caparison his mule. "Ah! thou imp of the old one," quoth he as he entered the stable, "art not ashamed to look me in the face? But come, hussy, thou owest me a good turn methinks, stand by me this once, and be friends forever! thou art in good case, and if thou wilt put thy best foot foremost, like a faithful beast, thou shall not want for barley by the way." The bargain was soon struck between Nicolas and his mule; he mounted her in the happy moment, and pointing his course toward the bridge of Toledo, which proudly strides with half a dozen lofty arches over a stream scarce three feet wide, he found himself as completely in a desert in half a mile's riding, as if he had been drop in the center of Arabia petraea. As Nicolas's journey was not a tour of curiosity, he did not amuse himself with

a peep at Toledo, or Talavera, or even Merida by the way ! for the same reason he took a circum-bendibous round the frontier town of Badajoz, and crossing a little brook refreshed his mule with the last draught of Spanish water, and instantly congratulated himself upon entering the territory of Portugal. "Bravo!" quoth he, patting the neck of his mule, " thou shal have a supper this night of the best sieve-meet that Estremadura can furnish : we are now in a country where the scattered flock of Israel fold thick and fare well."—He now began to chant the song of solomon, and gently ambled on in the joy of his heart.

[To be continued.]

Mr. Harrison.
The following is taken from the DAILY ADVERTISER of 1788.—A Correspondent thinks it worth insertion.

The BACHELOR.

WHILE some in lovely strains relate
The pleasures of the married state,
Shall Bachelors unsung remain
A ridicul'd tho' harmless train ?
A scribler's name I covet not,
This hour admir'd, the next forgot ;
And useles, thrown neglected by,
In duly heaps his labors lie :
I only wish, devoid of pride,
Whatever fate
My songs await,
To sing my happy fire-side.
No helpless infant's hated squalls
Are ever heard within my walls :
Nor does a scolding headstrong wife
Disturb the quiet of my life.
Lord of my house, I sit at ease,
And smoke my pipe whene'er I please :
Whilst thou, dear John, to woman tied,
By cradle's toys,
And restless boys,
See'st occupied thy fire-side.
What tho' I ev'ry day may see
Numbers wealthier far than me,
In gitt' ring equipages go.
While I must foot it rain or snow :
Tho' at my table nought be seen
But wholesome viands plain and clean,
Yet I am with gold suppli'd,
" Enough to give
" The means to live"
To some who have no fire-side.
There are, who obstinate and vain,
Exit in bonds, and hug the chain ;
Let these the sweets of wedlock boast,
And toil to " gild a rotten post."
See Crito, needy and forlorn,
In sack-cloth curse the bridal morn ;
Blest with a fashionable bride,
He's forc'd to roam,
Or teiz'd at home,
And ne'er enjoys his fire-side.
Let others tell the joys of love,
But keep me from them, power's above !
Preserve me from that plague of life,
A froward and expensive wife.
But lest my choice should wrongly fall,
E'en let me have no wife at all ;
But still to gentle peace allied,
With smiles survey
Each new born day ;
And still enjoy my fire-side.

ADVERTISEMENT EXTRAORDINARY.

M ADE their escape, an HUSBAND's AFFECTIONS—they disappeared immediately on seeing his WIFE with HANDS and FACE unwashed at breakfast.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

" THOU ART THE MUSE."

NO genius does my voice inspire,
Or animate my song :
To me no Heav'n-prented lyre,
Or muse-taught verse belong.
She who first charm'd my soul to love,
Inspir'd the tuneful breath ;
With love-instructed hand I wove
For her the early wreath.
To her the softest strains I owe,
Who first inspir'd the flame :—
And sweetly shall the numbers flow,
When grac'd with Anna's name.

June 6.

EUGENIO.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

Occasioned by the Death of Mr. GEORGE RIERSON, an esteemed Friend, who died at New-Orleans the 5th of September last.

HOW vain, alas ! are all our hopes and cares,
In thee my friend, my much lov'd friend,
appears.
Scarce hadst thou to the prime of man attain'd,
Scarce shewn, what virtues in thy bosom reign'd,
When envious DEATH the stroke untimely gave,
And all thy virtues wither'd in the grave.
Yet shall thy memory be ever dear
To gay and young—the old and the severe—
The fair themselves shall o'er thine ashes weep,
And treasur'd in their minds thy image keep :
And praise the youth, whose sweet benevolence
Each sex could charm, who never gave offence.
By no mean views—no selfish interest led,
His heart was uncorrupted as his head.—
His heart could melt to see another's woe,
And as a man, humanity could show.
Our future youth shall hear Rierson's name,
And by his virtues sh'd aspire to fame,
Lament that worth they ne'er in person knew,
And keep his bright example in their view.
The muse herself, the honest muse, shall pay,
To thee one humble, tributary lay ;
Weep o'er thy grave, and tell the world, here lies
One lov'd—one good—one just without disguise.
New-York, June 6. J. R. JUN.

A N E C D O T E.

(From an Ancient Manuscript.)
Of an Order from the Inquisitors to arrest an Horse,
and to bring him to the Holy Office.

THE Rector of the University of Zaragoza has his own officers to arrest the scholars and punish them if they commit any crime. Among their officers, there was one called Guadalaxara who was mighty officious and troublesome to the collegians or students for, upon the least thing in the world, he did arrest them. The scholars did not love him at all, and contrived how they should punish him, or to play some comical trick upon him. At last, some of the strongest did agree to be at the bottom of the steeple of the University in the evening, and six of them in the bellfry, who were to let down a lusty young scholar, tied with a strong rope, at the hearing of this word, war. So the scholars that were in the yard, and at the bottom of the steeple, did pick a quarrel purposely to bring Guadalaxara there, and when he was already among them, arresting one, they cried out, war. At which sign, the six in the steeple let down the tied scholar, who taking in his arms Guadalaxara, and being pulled up by the six, he carried him up almost 20 feet high, and let him fall down. The poor man was crying out, O Jesus ! The Devil has taken me up. The stu-

dents that were at the bottom had instruments of music, and put off their cloaks to receive him in, and as he cried out, The Devil, The Devil ; the musicians answered him with the instruments, repeating the same words he did pronounce himself, and with this, gathering together great numbers of scholars, they took him in the middle, continuing always the music and songs, to prevent by this, the people's taking notice of it, and everybody did believe that it was only a mere scholastic diversion : So with this melody and rejoicings they carried the troublesome Guadalaxara out of the gates of the city into a field, called the Burnt Place, because, formerly the Heretics were burnt in that field.—There was a dead horse, and opening his belly, they tied the poor officer by the hands and legs and placed him within the horse's belly, which they sewed, leaving the head of Guadalaxara out under the tale of the horse, and so they went back into the city. How dismal that night was to the poor man, anybody may imagine ; but yet it was very sweet to him in comparison to what he suffered in the morning ; for the dogs going to eat of the dead horse's flesh, he, for fear they should eat off his head, continually cried out, ho ! ho ! Perros, i. e. dogs, and that day he found, that not only the scholars, but even the very dogs, were afraid of him, for the very dogs did not dare to approach the dead horse. The labourers of the city, who are a most ignorant sort of people, but very pleasant in their rustic expressions, going out to the field by break of the day, saw the dogs near the horse, and heard the voice, ho ! ho ! Perros. They looked up and down, and seeing nobody, drew near the horse, and hearing the same voice, frightened out of their fences, went into the city again, and gave out, that a dead horse was speaking in the Burnt-field, and as they did affirm and swear the thing to be true, crowds of people went to see and hear the wonder, or as many others said, the miracle of a dead horse speaking. A public Notary was among the mob, but nobody dared to go near the horse. This Notary went to the Inquisitors to make an affidavit of this case, and added, that no body having courage enough to approach the horse, it was very proper to send some of the Friars with holy water and stola to exorcize the horse, and find out the cause of his speaking. But the Inquisitors, who think to command beasts as well as reasonable creatures, sent six of their officers with strict orders to carry the horse to the holy office. The officers having an opinion that the devil must submit to them, went, and approaching the horse, they saw the head under the tale, and the poor man crying out, help, take me out of this putrid grave, for God's sake good people make haste, for I am not the devil, nor ghost, nor apparition, but the real body and soul of Guadalaxara, the constable of the University, and I do announce in this place the office of arresting scholars forever, and I do forgive them this wrong done to me, and thanks be to God and to the virgin of Pilar, who had preserved my body from being converted into a dead horse, that I am still alive.

These plain demonstrations of the nature of the thing did not convince in the least the officers of the inquisition, who are always very strict in the performance of the orders given them : So they took the dead horse and carried it to the inquisition. Never was more people seen in the streets and windows that day, besides the great crowd that followed the corpse, which I saw myself ; the Inquisitor having notice before hand, went to the hall to receive the information from the horse, and after they had asked him many questions, the poor man pushing up the tail with his nose, to speak to see, and to be seen, still answering them, the wise holy fathers trusting not to his information,

gave orders to carry the speaking horse to the torture, which being done accordingly, as they began to turn the ropes through the horse's belly, at the third turning of them the skin broke, and the real body of Guadalaxara did appear in all his dimensions, and by the horse's torture saved his life. The poor man died three weeks after, and he forgave the scholars who contrived this mischief, and an elegy was made on his death.

NEW-YORK, June 9.

ACCOUNTS from China, via Calcutta, say, a hurricane was experienced on part of the coast of that country in November last, which was attended with an immense loss of the coaling vessels, upwards of eleven hundred of which were wrecked and sunk, and about twenty thousand people perished. Such was the violence of this convulsion of nature, that a large Dutch ship in the harbour of Macao was obliged to have all her masts cut away, to prevent her going on shore. We are informed from the same accounts, that the government of China has prohibited the sale of skins and furs brought from the Northwest coast of America, in all its ports; and has made it death for any one to purchase or wear them.

Accounts from Winchester Virginia, say, that a party of Indians killed a man and his wife on Elk-River, in the county of Harrison, on or about the first of May.—There were only four families settled at this place, who, upon the event moved off, and arrived late in a neighbouring settlement.— Some other murders and depredations have been committed near Fort Jefferson, and about the mouth of Kentucky river.

An extract of a letter appears in the Pittsburgh gazette of May 26, dated Reed's Station May 22, as follows—" This morning about sun rise, Reed's Block-house was attacked by the Indians, and one Gasper Reddick and a child of John Harbenon's killed, and Harbenon's wife and two children taken prisoners, and one of the levies wounded. This news I received about four o'clock, and immediately set off for this place with eleven men; since my arrival here I am informed that John Currie's house is burnt and his cattle killed, and a Mr. Millan's house, up Puckety, was seen on fire. The number of Indians is said to be about forty."

From the Bombay Gazette of November 16.

A curious ceremony, (but a very barbarous one) was observed in the Bnaou's Camp, a few evenings ago. It was a woman burning herself with her deceased husband. Much ceremony indeed was not observed, as she was of the poorest sort: She came on horseback, attended by her relations and friends to the spot where the pile was building; it was constructed of straw, dry cow dung, &c. and about a foot high, on which the corpse was laid, over which faggots of wood were placed, there ends meeting at top, formed a kind of hut. After taking leave of her attendants, she seated herself on one side of the deceased in the hut, and being furnished with the torch, fired the inflammable articles below her.

It was evident no compulsion had been made use of, which is indeed strictly forbidden by the same law that renders the action meritorious. This victim of superstitious barbarism, was a good looking person, about thirty years of age. A pious resignation was pictured in her countenance, blended with an unaffected concern which so melancholy an occasion must necessarily excite. Still an emanation of joy beamed from her eye, strongly expressive of internal satisfaction; she seemed to anticipate with impatience the approaching awful moment, when she was to receive the reward of her fortitude and fidelity.

We are informed by a person from the Eastern Shore of Virginia, that there is little or no foundation for the accounts, republished here from the Pittsburgh paper, relative to an insurrection of the Negroes in Northampton and Accomack counties. The whole story is said to have originated from some suspicious words overheard among some of the blacks which were far from proving any general intention amongst them to disturb the public tranquility.

Philadelphia, June 4.—A small body of Indians, not certainly known to consist of more than four or five, have made their appearance at the French settlement of Gallipolis on the Sciota river. Discovering two Frenchmen at work in a field, they took one prisoner and pursued the other to the town, firing several mosquets at him, but without effect. This, it is said, has given a shock to the infant colony, from which it is will hardly recover. Some of the inhabitants are already gone, and many more are preparing to leave the place.

Extract of a letter from St. Georges, Grenada, to a Gentleman in this city, dated May 16.

" Just as I closed my letter of yesterday, a dreadful fire broke out in the carenage of this town, and in the course of three hours every house there was burnt to ashes except three. The fire is not yet totally extinguished, but so far got under as to relieve the people in the bay from the dreadful apprehension of sharing the fate of the carenage. The loss is estimated at, at least, 100,000. sterling."

State of the Poll for the Election of Governor and Lieutenant Governor in the Counties that have been canvassed since our last.

Counties.	Clinton.	Jay.	V Cortlandt.	Rensselaer.
Continued.	2313	2175	2304	1766
Orange.	551	80	520	59
Dutchess.	751	945	774	886
Ulster.	947	654	943	642
Columbia.	1303	717	1382	704
Rensselaer.	404	717	196	919
Saratoga.	405	401	408	454
Washington	758	471	682	535
Albany.	444	1178	413	1208
Total.	7876	7398	7622	7173
Majority.	478		449	

Mr. Harrifson,
By inserting the following list of Officers for Tammany Society, you'll oblige your Brother

T'HOOWAGHWEANKALAGHGWEA.
John R. B. Rodgers, Grand Sachem.

SACHEMS.

Jehah O. Hoffman, Anthony Post,
William P. Smith, Jobam Post,
James Tylee, George Snowden, jun.
Ebenezer Stevens, Jonathan Little,
John Campbell, William Moony,
Gabriel Furman, Martin Hoffman.
Peter Cole,

Thomas Ajb, Treasurer. Benj. Strong, Sec'y.
Cadwallader D. Colden, Scribe of the Council,
James Morris, Sagamore,
Gardiner Baker, Wifkinkie.

☞ A LETTER, for Miss JULIAN, is left with the Printer.

THE Members of the BENEVOLENT SOCIETY are requested to attend their monthly meeting, on Tuesday evening the 12th inst. precisely at 7 o'clock, at No. 62, Chatham-Street.

SAMUEL CLARK, Sec'y.

☞ Journeymen Taylors Wanted,
GOOD encouragement will be given to work
G men, by Caleb Haviland, 13, Goldenhill-
Street.

MARRIED

On Monday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Beach, JOHN BUCHANNAN, Esq. to the amiable, adorable, incomparable, inflexible, invincible, and nonparallel of her sex, NANCY LUCY TURNER, both of this city.

AS EPITHALAMIUM on the above MARRIAGE.

1. WHEN Jehovah had created Adam, and placed him in the Garden of Eden, he blessed him exceedingly, and gave him a virtuous wife.

2. A virtuous wife is above every gift, above gold and silver, Eden itself would have been a desolate land, if there had been no help for Adam in it.

3. Happy is the man that findeth a virtuous and prudent wife—most happy art thou, O man, who hast found this virgin.

4. Behold the daughter of a good man, she has a fair countenance and a good heart; behold the cometh all glorious, united to him in the bands of love.

5. Now ye are joined in hand and heart, walk in all the ways of Jehovah, and may ye be blessed with peace and prosperity.

6. Blessed may ye be with children, for this is the gift of God—May your sons and daughters be as the olive trees round about your table.

7. Being full of years, may you go down to the grave in peace; and sitting at the right hand of God, enjoy pleasure for evermore.

June. 8.

Mr. Harrifson,

A S it was mentioned in your paper of the 2d inst. that a Mr. John Ten Eyck was married to a young lady late of Flushing, which is false, and if not contradicted, may be injurious to the lady, therefore justice and truth require that in your next paper you declare you was deceived by an anonymous writer, who ought to apologize to the lady and the public for publishing such a matter without any foundation, which if he does not, (for he is known) he may depend upon being publicly exposed.

* * In consequence of the above deception, the Printer will not insert any marriage unless well authenticated, and the person who gives it for publication, leaves his own name with it.

(L.S.) District of New York. } B E it remembered, that on the 4th day of June, in the fifteenth year of the Independence of the United States of America, SAMUEL STEARNS, Esq. hath deposited in this Office, the title of a book, the right whereof he claims as AUTHOR, in the words following:

THE FREE MASON'S CALENDAR,

AND

CONTINENTAL ALMANACK;

CONTAINING ASTRONOMICAL CALCULATIONS,

An Account of the Ancient and Honorable

SOCIETY OF FREE MASONs,

With other things necessary for an

ALMANACK.

Calculated for the Benefit of the Inhabitants of North America in general, and that of Free Masons in particular.

By the Honorable

SAMUEL STEARNS, L. L. D.

In conformity of the act of the Congress of the United States, entitled, "An act for the encouragement of Learning, by securing the copies of maps, charts, and books, to the Authors and Proprietors of such copies during the time therein mentioned."

ROBERT TROUP.

Clerk of the District.

The COURT of APOLLO.

"*Tho' Bacchus may boast, &c.*

A much admired New Song.

THO' Bacchus may boast of his care killing bowl,
And folly in thought drowning revels delight;
Such worship alas! hath no charms for the soul,
When softer devotions the lenses invite:
To the Arrow of fate or the canker of care,
His potions oblivious a balm may bestow,
But to fancy that feeds on the charms of the fair,
The death of reflection's the birth of all woe.
What soul that's possest of a dream so divine,
With riot would bid the sweet vision begone;
For the tear that bedews sensibility's shrine,
Is a drop of more worth than all Bacchus's Tun.
The tender excels which enamours the heart,
To few is imparted, to millions deny'd,
'Tis the brain of the victim that tempers the dart,
And fools jest at that for which Sages have dy'd.
Each change and excels hath thro' life been my doom.
And well can I speak of its joy and its strife;
The bottle affords us a glimpse thro' the gloom,
But love's the true sunshine that gladdens our life.
Come then rosy Venus, and spread o'er my sight,
The magic illusions that ravish the soul,
Awake in my breast the soft dream of delight,
And drop from thy myrtle one leaf in my bowl.
Then deep will I drink of the nectar divine,
Nor e'er, jolly God, from thy banquet remove,
But each tube of my heart ever thirst for the wine,
That's mellow'd by friendship and sweeten'd by love.

To be sold at the follow Book-Stores, viz. Mr. Thomas Greenleaf's, No. 196, Water-street, Mr. Robert Hedge's, No. 11, do. Mr. Samuel Loudon's, No. 5, do. and at Mr. Benjamin Gomez's, No. 32, Maiden-lane;—also by the Author, No. 51, William-street.

A New American Publication,
Entitled,
**THE YOUNG GENTLEMAN and LADY'S
ASSISTANT.**
Partly original, but chiefly compiled from the works of the most celebrated modern authors; calculated to instruct Youth in the principles of Useful Knowledge,

In five parts, viz.

GEOGRAPHY, NATURAL-HISTORY, ELOCUTION, POETRY, and MISCELLANY.
To which is annexed, a short system of **PRACTICAL ARITHMETIC**, wherein every example is wrought at large, and the whole, including the money of the United States, rendered easy to the meanest capacity. This work is divided into small sections, for the convenience of schools.

By DONALD FRASER, School Master, New-York.

Near seven hundred subscribers in this city have encouraged this work with their subscriptions, as have also several of the most respectable characters in the United States. The copy right of this book is secured according to law. P. 51.
New-York, May 12.

WANTED in a SMALL FAMILY.

A YOUNG GIRL of Good Character, to whom generous wages will be given. For further particulars, enquire of the Printer.

THE MORALIST.

The Happiest Old Age.

HE who, in the decline of life prefers himself most exempt from the chagrin incident to that period; cherishes the most equal and kind affections; uses his experience, wisdom and authority in the most fatherly and venerable manner; acts under a sense of the inspection, and with a view to the approbation of his Maker; is daily aspiring after immortality, and ripening space for it; and having sustained his part with integrity and consistency to the last, quits the stage with a modest and graceful triumph; this is the best, this is the happiest Old Man.

A New Invention,

To fix Artificial Teeth with springs, in such a manner that they may be put in and taken out by the person wearing them with ease, and in a moment. They save the trouble of tying and cannot be perceived, as to their appearance or faltering from natural teeth. Made by

J. GREENWOOD

APPROVED SURGEON DENTIST,
No. 5, Vosey street, opposite the north-east side of
St. Paul's Church, who

INFORMS his fellow citizens and the public in general, that he has ever had the approbation of those who have employed him, being the first families in the United States, as well as foreigners, he transplants teeth, cleans and draws teeth, cures the scurvy in the gums, makes and fixes artificial teeth in many different ways, some of which are entirely peculiar to himself, and done in so neat a manner, that he will dely any indifferent person to tell them from the natural ones—they are a great help in speaking and eating, and a great ornament; and if they cannot be fixed to answer the above purposes, Mr. Greenwood will with candour, tell you.

As many people are discouraged, and likewise prevents others from having any thing done to preserve their teeth, or have artificial ones fixed in, owing to the unskillfulness of those they employed; and as there is many not well acquainted with the profession of a dentist, care should be taken to prevent bad consequences, by a little enquiry, as this profession is like many others curious in itself, and not to be acquired in a short time.

Mr. Greenwood informs those who wish to be further satisfied as to his abilities that he has regularly acquired the art and skill of a dentist from his father, who is well known to be eminent in the line of that profession now and for thirty years past; and that in the course of eight years successful practice in this city, he has seen many performances in his line, that were done in different parts of the globe, and none but what he could excel. His performances will convince the truth of the above assertions.

N. B. The extensiveness of his practice enables him to set his prices low, that every one may be benefited. Dentifrice for cleaning the teeth, 2/6 per box, and 2/- per dozen.

HENRY SICKELS, Jun.

TAYLOR

In Dyke-street, next door to Alderman Stourteburg's.

RESPPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public in general, that he carries on his business as usual, and flatters himself that he can give general satisfaction to his Customers, by executing their orders in the most fashionable manner, with the strictest attention and most punctual dispatch.

EDUCATION.

THE parents and guardians of youth, are respectfully informed, that the school for the education of young gentlemen, now kept by the subscriber, at No. 34, Fair-street, will on the first of May next, be removed to a commodious and airy room, No. 6, Beckman-street—in which will be taught, reading, writing, and arithmetic; the English language grammatically, together with the elements of the Greek and Latin languages. They will also be taught speaking, in an articulate easy, and graceful manner.

He takes this opportunity to return his sincere thanks to his patrons and employers, and hopes by his assiduity and attention in some measure to promote the interest of literature, and merit the approbation and patronage of the public.

April 14.

PETER HAWES.

Mr. ELY respectfully informs the public that the school, for young ladies which is now kept at Harmony Hall, No. 8, Gold street, will, on the first day of May next, be removed to No. 6 Beckman street, where young ladies will be instructed in all the most useful branches of English education. Knowing that the continuation of favours depends on the progress of his pupils, he assures the parents and guardians of youth, that no pains shall be wanting on his part to render his employer's full satisfaction.

A morning school will be kept at the above place.

*** The above mentioned schools, tho' taught in the same building, will still be kept in separate apartments; experience having convinced the instructors that the different tempers and dispositions require as different treatment; and the amusements and manners of the one being entirely unbecoming in the other, they esteem it highly improper for the youth of the different sexes to be promiscuously taught in the same school.

April 14.

S. LYD.

STAY, MANTUA-MAKER and MILLINER,
BEGS leave to inform her friends and the public in general, that she carries on the above business in all its branches, at No. 21, Great-Dock street.—She returns her most grateful acknowledgments to her friends and the public for past favours and hopes to merit a continuance of them.

Those ladies who please to favour her with their commands, may depend on the utmost exertions to give satisfaction, and the lowest terms.

Order from town or country punctually obeyed.
January 2, 1792.

93 14.

C A S T E L L I ,

ITALIAN STAY-MAKER, just arrived from Paris, has removed from No 22, Water-street, opposite the Coffee-House, to No. 70, Broadway, opposite the City-Tavern, returns his sincere thanks to the ladies of this city, for the great encouragement he has received, and hopes to merit a continuance of their favours by due attention, and the strictest punctuality. He continues to make all sorts of stays, Italian shapes, French Corset English stays, Turn stays, Suckling stays, Riding stays and all sorts of dresses, in the most elegant and newest fashion.

Feb. 21.

98.

N. B. Wanted, one or two young girls, of good character, as apprentices to the above business.

PRINTING

In General, executed at this Office with neatness accuracy and dispatch, on terms as reasonable as any in this City.